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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe.

Observations Respecting Ireland.—In all the observations which we have ever made respecting Ireland, we have always proceeded upon the supposition, that the Inhabitants of the two Islands form one and the same people, and have the same interests, and that consequently what deeply concerns any one part of them, cannot be an object of indifference to the rest. We have always, for instance, considered the depriving the Catholics of their Constitutional rights not merely unjust towards that body, but deeply injurious to the Empire at large, and on this view of things, our arguments for the removal of the Catholic disabilities have always been founded. We had imagined that similar views were now generally entertained by our brethren of Ireland, and that whatever might be their feelings with respect to the incorporating Union, and the annihilation of their separate legislature, they never conceived that they had any interests separate from ours, or looked upon our interests as a matter of indifference to them. Certain we are, that Mr. O'CONNELL, in a letter addressed to the Catholics of Ireland not many months ago, professed these liberal and comprehensive principles, and strongly urged that body to make common cause with the Reformers of this Island. These principles seemed to be acted on too in the County of Dublin, when the general indignation at the wicked proceedings against her late Majesty called forth hole and corner, and life and fortune Addresses from the partisans of Ministers, for we recollect that Lord CLONCURRY, Mr. O'CONNELL, and other Freeholders, successfully opposed the Loyal Address at Kilmainham, for which they were expelled the Court-house at the point of the bayonet.

We are now, however, told in so many words by the Journalists on the other side of the water, that they have nothing in common with us. "And are we," says THE DUBLIN EVENING POST, "because circumstances have occurred in England to agitate the public mind—because there is there a strong, perhaps a violent exacerbation—are we while the King is amongst us, to mix ourselves up with the people of London? Perhaps we have entered too deeply into their feelings. Perhaps we have meddled too much in matters with which, nationally, we had little to do."

In the first place, what are the circumstances which have occurred in England to agitate the public mind? The circumstances which have produced the greatest agitation in England are the proceedings adopted with regard to the late QUEEN. There was nothing in these circumstances in which Ireland was not as much concerned as England. The people of England had no particular, no separate interest in defending the QUEEN. The QUEEN was not more closely related to them than she was to the people of England. They rushed forward when they saw her about to become the victim of arbitrary and unjust proceedings, and they compelled her persecutors to relinquish their prey. Upon what principle could the people of Ireland look upon these proceedings as a matter with which they had no concern? We can conceive the possibility of a difference of opinion in the two Islands on this subject—we can conceive that what met the disapprobation of the English and Scotch met the approbation of the Irish (though we have not heard of such diversity of sentiment), but we cannot understand how the Irish can reconcile an absolute indifference on this subject, with what is due from rational beings, or with a regard to the Monarchy to which they belong.

"We believe," says the same Journal, "that the people of Ireland are not in the best odour with the bulk of the population of the metropolis. We believe that our Irish question has not many friends among the middling orders—and we believe that the superior ranks think very little, and care less about us. Why then, in the name of common sense, should we care for them—should we make their quarrel ours?" We have already observed, that the cause of quarrel is not peculiar to ourselves, but common to the whole empire. As to the sentiments of the people of England respecting the Catholic Claims, there can be no question that they have become every year more and more favourable to emancipation. Strong prejudices certainly did once exist on that subject, but these prejudices have now in a great measure yielded to the force of reason. But without the concurrence of the middling and higher orders in England, how do the Irish Journalists suppose that their claims can ever be granted?

We confess we do not much like this open declaration of war against the people of England. We say nothing now as to the unconcern with which the account of the QUEEN's death has been received, and as the extravagant demonstrations of joy which the KING's visit has called forth.—*Morning Chronicle.*

London, Sept. 4, 1821.—The northernmost part of Europe seems almost as agitated a state as the southernmost. The disputes between the Parliament of Norway and the King of Sweden are as far from adjustment as ever, and the advance of Swedish troops to the Norwegian frontiers has given rise to considerable apprehension. It is supposed, that, in insisting, contrary to the general wish of the Norwegians, for the power of creating Nobles, the KING is not so much influenced by the dictates of his own judgment, as by communications which he has received on this subject by the Holy Alliance. The Storting, or Parliament, has declared its willingness to indemnify the Nobles for advantages of which they have been deprived. This indemnification, we should suppose, cannot be very chargeable to the nation, for there are but very few Nobles in Norway. In that respect it has always furnished a strong contrast to Sweden, which has a numerous Noblesse possessed of oppressive privileges. But the Storting is determined not to yield the other more material point of the power to create Nobles. "Our land," say the Norwegians, "is much too poor to be able to bear this institution. There are certain institutions which may be considered as the luxury of Governments, and in our view of things, the Noblesse of modern times is of the number. Norway must renounce this luxury, which is fit only for richer countries, and she must confine herself to what is strictly necessary." The utility of the institution, judging from the history of recent times, is far from evident, and is at present contested by a great majority in several nations of Europe. However, those who are rich may be lavish, when those who are reduced to what is necessary cannot. What would be liberality in the one case would be profligacy in the other.

We received yesterday the Paris Papers of Friday last. We give extracts in another column. With regard to Russia and Turkey, the tone is nearly the same as in the preceding Journals, there appears an unwillingness to believe in an adjustment of differences, but it is accompanied by details tending to prove, that an adjustment either had been come to, or was about to take place. There was another diplomatic dinner on Wednesday, given at the Thuilleries by the Duke d'Escars, at which were present, the Duke de Richelieu, the other Ministers, the Duke of WELLINGTON, and the Ambassadors.

London, September 5, 1821.—Letters were received yesterday from Constantinople of the 7th August, brought by the French Mail. They state, as we have already mentioned, that as Turkey has agreed to all the terms demanded by Russia, war was out of the question; the document, however, being delivered two hours too late, had occasioned the Turkish Government to send two special messengers to St. Petersburg. It is also said that they had sent, through the Austrian Legation, their own representation with regard to the conduct of STROGONOFF. Baron STROGONOFF still continued wind-bound on the 7th of August, and a confident opinion was entertained that the answer would be back from the Russian capital, so as to prevent his departure. The Turkish fleet had taken refuge in the island of Stanchio; four Greek fire-ships, has been sent in there without effect. The insurgents, with a strong squadron, were at Samos. At Smyrna the greatest order prevailed;—the Turks were punished if they entered the Greek quarter of the town.

Letters from Odessa, of the 11th, state, that nothing further was known there respecting the transactions at Constantinople.

We received yesterday the Paris Papers of Saturday last: (The MONITEUR arrived by express on Monday night, but it contained no news of importance.) The Duke of WELLINGTON took leave of the King and the Royal Family on Friday morning. His Grace on Thursday had a long conference with the Count Pozzo di Borgo, the Russian Ambassador. The Duke was expected to leave Paris on Saturday. Five brochures relative to the death of BONAPARTE were seized on Thursday in the booksellers' shops at the Palais-Royal. One of them is stated in the CONSTITUTIONNEL to be addressed to "FRANCIS-CHARLES JOSEPH NAPOLEON, born at the Tuilleries the 20th of March, 1811."

We received yesterday New York Papers to the 29th of July. They contain the details of the decisive victory gained by the Patriots under the command of BOLIVAR, over the Spanish troops commanded by LA TORRE. The battle was fought at Carabobo, on the 24th of June, and continued with great fury during the whole day. The Patriot force is stated to have consisted of 3,000 infantry, and 1,800 cavalry; that of the Royalists, 2,500 infantry, and 1,400 cavalry. The latter (the Spanish cavalry) are said to have behaved very badly. The Patriots were greatly indebted to the bravery and exertions of two battalions of English who fought with them. BOLIVAR, it was expected, would make his triumphant entry into the city of Caracas on the 1st of July. A few days subsequently to the above victory, the Patriots, under BARRUTAZ, were defeated by the Royalist General PAREIRA, in a severe conflict which took place in the streets of Caracas; but, in consequence of the entire defeat of LA TORRE, PAREIRA thought it prudent to evacuate that capital, and to retire upon Cumana.

Hannover, Aug. 22.—His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, who has arrived at Rumpenheim, is expected here on the 4th of next month. Count Munster, who is now at his estate in East Friesland, will be here before the arrival of his Majesty the King.

The ships which conveyed the body of the Queen to Stade, and also the attendants on the funeral, had mourning flags (meaning probably the colours hoisted half-mast high), and most of the sailors were in mourning.

Brunswick, Aug. 25.—Yesterday was performed here the funeral ceremony of the entrance and depositing of the body of the late Queen of England, with all the solemnity and attachment to the Houses of their Princes, which characterises the brave Brunswickers.

The Royal corpse, the conveyance of which from England by way of Stade, Celle, &c. had been directed by Sir George Naylor and Mr. Calvert, of the Lord Chamberlain's Office, was received at Steinhof, about a league from this city. Eight post-horses and three postillions were sent to that place. These brought the body which was accompanied by a detachment of Brunswick Hussars to the White Horse, a short English miles from the city; and four postillions with torches rode beside it. At

the White Horse, the funeral car, with eight horses from the Prince's stables, was ready to receive the body and convey it to the vault in the Burg Church. The citizens of Brunswick, however, would not allow of this, and drew the car to the church themselves. The houses and gardens before the gates, and the streets through which the procession passed, were illuminated. The funeral car was surrounded by a great number of wax tapers. Immediately behind it followed several hundred merchants and citizens with candles. Behind the train of the citizens followed the carriages of the English, Alderman Wood, Lord Hood, Lady Hamilton, Austin, &c. and several carriages belonging to persons of this city, attached to the House of Brunswick. A signal was given by sky-rockets for tolling of the bells of all the churches in the city, which continued from half past eleven to half past twelve o'clock when the procession terminated. There were certainly 20,000 persons who followed the Royal Corpse, and the greatest tranquillity and order prevailed during the whole of the funeral solemnity.

The church was hung with black, and 60 young Ladies, all dressed in white with black sashes, received the corpse, and accompanied it with wax tapers to the vault. The Rev. Mr. Wolff delivered an excellent discourse, adapted for the occasion, as was to be expected from this celebrated preacher.

Christians, Aug. 17.—The Storthing breaks up on the 21st, according to the King's pleasure; and his Majesty, it is supposed, will set out on his return to Sweden immediately after.

His Majesty has now sanctioned the Decree of the Storthing, respecting the Nobility, the Assembly having recognised the principle that every person who can prove that he suffers any loss by it, is entitled to claim a full indemnity.

According to the Royal Ordinance, now issued in conformity with the above decree, all hereditary Nobility in Norway ceases entirely after the death of the persons now possessing it, and of their children; but, in consequence of the proposal made by the King, a new Nobility will be created; which, however, is to be restricted only by the eldest male descendants of the possessors, and not by all the children.

The Witch of Moorgate.—MARY CALDER, an old washer-woman, residing in New-court, Moor-lane, appeared on summons before Mr. Alderman C. SMITH, to answer the complaint of a sprightly young girl of the name of Walcot, for violently assaulting her.

The defendant, as it appeared by the story, is the landlady of the house, occupying the parlour floor herself, and ostensibly getting her living by taking in washing and ironing. Miss Walcot and her mama are her tenants, residing in the first floor; the floor above being inhabited by a labouring man and his wife of the name of Dale.

Mammy Calder, as she was respectfully termed by the servant girls in the neighbourhood, according to the statement of Miss Walcot, is a professed fortune-teller; and some altercation arising between the old woman and Dale, the husband, relative to some arrears of rent, which he denied, she had threatened to set "God's curse upon him" for attempting to cheat the helpless and the widow. The solemnity of manner and voice she had assumed, aided by the practised movements of a countenance that could express all the terrific contortions of the Sybil, had so alarmed the superstitious fears of Dale, that he was ready to make any submission to deprecate her anger, and the consequences of her incantations. Mrs. Dale, less superstitious, proposed setting her and her spells at defiance. Words arose between them in consequence, when the husband, probably to appease Mammy Calder's ire, gave his wife a sound thrashing.

Mrs. Dale, conceiving Mammy Calder the benefactress to whom she was indebted for this favour, availed herself of the absence of her husband to commence operations of revenge, and dressed up a doll with a long pointed crown hat, a birch broom, and a pack of cards in its hands to represent a witch, which she suspended by a string from her window, so as to hang opposite to the first floor window, low enough to be seen from the street or court.

Wednesday, March 27, 1822.

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Mammy Calder finding all her imprecations and incantations ineffectual to cause the disappearance of this spectre, determined on attempting its removal by the natural means of physical force. This could be effected only from the window of the first floor, and Miss Walcot and her mama were in alliance with Mrs. Dale and the offending spectre against her. Fortune, however, it is said, favours the brave. The allies, who had laughed at her impotency as a witch, found the old woman irresistible as a fury. She fought her way through the phalanx to the window, took the effigy prisoner, and bore it off in triumph. It was for the assault committed in this encounter that Miss Walcot now complained. The charge, however, evidently originated in the desire of revenge for the vexation of the defeat, rather than from the wounds received; for, although the evidence of the young lady was backed by her mama and the spectre maker, Mrs. Dale; and a terrific account given how the old woman had dragged Miss about by her beautiful long hair, and otherwise assaulted her with her fists and nails, no injury was apparent upon her person, till she bared a very pretty white shoulder, which certainly carried the mark of something like a scratch. Dale, the husband, whose dread of the old woman's incantations had given rise to the whole affair, had not so far overcome his apprehensions as to venture to make his appearance in the accusation against her. Ridiculous as these apprehensions may appear, Dale was by no means the only one who stood in awe of Mammy Calder's supernatural agency: according to the statement of a respectable-looking young man, who came forward upon the business, she was a terror to the whole neighbourhood. When any one offended her, she would kneel down, even in the open court, and, after muttering some mysterious imprecations, pray aloud in the most solemn and fervent manner to the Almighty, that their food might not nourish them; that their cats might not mew, nor their trees grow, with other like observations; and nobody, he said, could witness the awful and impressive tone and manner in which she performed these ceremonies without feeling an inward dread of the possibility of her spells having some effect.

Mammy Calder, who had remained mute, with her "choppy finger on her skinny lips," during all the accusations against her, broke out at length with a vehement exclamation that she meant no harm to any body, and had only asked of Dale her just due of 10 weeks' rent that was owing. She disclaimed being either conjuror, witch, or fortune teller, and insisted she got her living by washing and ironing; in proof of which she alleged that Mrs. Walcot had paid her 7s. the week before for washing things for her, and as to ill-using any body, that was impossible. She was so weak and sickly as to be frequently confined to her bed, and unable to do her work.

"Yes, indeed," replied Mrs. Walcot, "but you can earn more money washed than me and my daughter can up." Her room, your worship, is crowded with folks to have their fortunes told; and she gets them to do her work for her."

Mammy Calder denied that she professed to tell fortunes, or at least that she got a living by it; she confessed, however, that she had the art of shuffling the cards, and that the girls would come round her sometimes, and say "Come, Mammy Calder, give us a shuffle; I'll do your washing, I'll do your ironing for you the while;" and that she did at times indulge them with a display of her powers in this way; but not for money, or to make a livelihood by it.

The Alderman smiled at the whole as a ridiculous affair, and in consideration of the assault that had been proved to have been committed, decided that Mammy Calder should pay the expense of the summons and hearing, and the charge be dismissed.

This she positively refused to do: she had got no money; and if she had, she would go to all the prisons in the world before they should get any thing out of her. She was accordingly directed to be detained until she should find bail for the assault. When put into the lock-up room at the office, her fit of Sybilline furore came on; she threatened vengeance upon poor Herdsfield the officer, who had to look her up, and knelt down on the floor to pray God's curse upon him; finding, however, that

he only laughed at her pretended spells, she seated herself upon the bench, and with eyes closed and hands up-lifted continued to mutter her imprecations to herself.

She was subsequently removed to the Compter, where she still remains.—Times.

Extraordinary Pear-Tree.—There is now at Mr. Wisco's, the White Swan, in Hyde-street, in the suburbs of Winchester, a pear-tree, known by the name of Brown Berry, which has grown most luxuriantly, its top branches being nearly 20 feet high. It blossomed in its usual way in May last, and the fruit of that bloom is nearly in perfection: in June it blossomed again, and this fruit kernalled, and is now on the tree nearly the size of a pullet's egg; in July it blossomed again, and this fruit is now about the size of a walnut; and now in August, the bloom is in clusters of five and six, which are kernalled about the size of peas, a circumstance scarcely ever known before.—Country Paper.

Singular Seizure.—A few days since, Mrs. Prowse, who lives at Mount Edgecombe-lodge, left a basket of live cockles outside the door, and on her return found a robin, which had flown into the basket, vainly endeavouring to escape from one of the shell-fish, which had caught the bird by the foot, and preserved its hold with such tenacity, as to deprive the little flutterer of two claws before he could be extricated.

Singular Fact.—A few weeks since a sow, the property of a farmer of Bishop Sutton, farrowed 12 pigs, and shortly after died. At the same time a grayhound bitch belonging to Mr. L. Merchant, of the same place, whelped three young ones, all of which died also. Four of the pigs were placed under the care of the grayhound, and they are now thriving very fast.

Dundee.—The activity of the authorities in Dundee, in the course of last week, made an old woman speak after sixteen years' silence. She told "dumb fortunes" (a commodity not within the jurisdiction of the guildry, it should seem, either for price of freedom, or for booth hire), and in this way picked up a living by pleasing female credulity. She was committed on a Justice of Peace warrant; and after 24 hours' fasting and obstinacy, she was fain to exclaim—"Oh, Maister Watson, gi'e me a drink."—Aberdeen Chronicle.

An Inflexible Jurymen.—At the Lincoln assizes an indictment was preferred against Wm. Williams, for a riot at Stamford on the 11th of November last (on the occasion of the withdrawal of the bill of pains and penalties), and breaking the windows in the house of Mr. Hunt. Mr. DENMAN made a powerful address to the Jury, and insisted that there was no riot. The Judge, in summing up, said, that no man could upon his oath say it was not a riot; after which, the Jury withdrew, and were absent two hours, when the Foreman came into Court, and said he was desired to ask whether, if eleven were agreed in the verdict, and only one held out, those 11 might be discharged? The Judge said it was impossible. At the expiration of five hours the independent and inflexible Jurymen came into Court, and said that the other 11 had agreed to find the defendant guilty, but he could not reconcile it to his conscience to say that Williams had riotously demolished Mr. Hunt's windows; the Jury, therefore, wished to know whether his Lordship would withdraw him, and appoint another in his place. The Judge said he could not. The business of the Court ended at 5 o'clock. At half past 8, when the Jury sworn on this indictment had been for ten hours locked up, and the conscientious gentleman declared that he would sooner eat the mortar of the ceiling than give in, the eleven others, rather than be carted on the circuit to Nottingham (as the law requires in case the twelve cannot agree to return a verdict), resigned their judgment, and gave in at the Judge's lodgings a verdict for the defendant.—Hull Rockingham.

Black Rocks.—Wednesday forenoon, (Aug. 22,) a young lad who had gone out to the Black Rocks for shell fish, remained too long on them, when he was surrounded by the tide, and in attempting to come on shore was in great danger of being drowned. He returned to the Rocks, and being observed from Leith Harbour, a boat put off to his assistance, and arrived just in time to rescue him from his perilous situation, as the tide was flowing very rapidly.—Scotman.

Guildhall.—Private Examinations.—The Vestry Clerk of the parish of St. Bride attended before Mr. Ald. CHRISTOPHER SMITH (a second Magistrate, Mr. Ald. THOMPSON, being also present) with a young female of the name of Harriet Bennett, chargeable upon that parish, for the purpose of swearing her as to the father of a male bastard child of which she had been delivered, and procuring an order of filiation thereon.

The individual to whom the girl assigned this reputable character, it appeared, was a medical gentleman holding an official situation in one of the great public institutions of the metropolis, and on account of his respectability the Magistrates were solicited to indulge the party with a private hearing of the case, in order to prevent the exposure necessarily attendant upon a public examination. The vestry clerk, who could have no personal interest upon the subject, entered sincerely into the feelings of the reputed father, and urged the request in the strongest manner consistent with the respect due to the Magistrates: they were, he said, not called upon imperatively by law to take a public examination, but had authority, if they should think fit, to receive the deposition of the female, and direct the order of filiation even at their own private houses.

Mr. Alderman SMITH, after learning the name and situation of the reputed father, observed that he saw no reason to deviate from the usual course: if the gentleman wished to avoid the degradation of a public examination, he might have prevented it by a private arrangement with the parish officers, without compelling them to apply for the order of filiation. "Such a course," said the worthy Alderman, "would, in my opinion, have been more becoming to him." In reply it was hinted, that the gentleman might wish to take the chance of the child's death, which would determine the expense under the order of filiation. "I supposed so," rejoined the Alderman, "which does not at all alter my opinion in his favour. If a poor mechanic or labourer is brought here under the same circumstances, he is always examined publicly at the bar, and I see no reason why we should go out of the usual mode to indulge a gentleman, who, from the respectability of his station, might be thought to have known better than to have placed himself in such a situation."

The only favour that could be procured was, that the hearing should be deferred until the regular business of the day was gone through, when the gentleman was brought forward and sworn to by the girl as the father of her child, and an order of filiation made, directing him to pay 6s. per week for its maintenance.

We have noticed this case more particularly for the purpose of directing attention to the conduct of Mr. Alderman C. Smith, who is generally uniform in his opposition to private examinations: the propriety of such examinations is in most cases, to say the least, extremely doubtful, while the injury to the public is often manifest and apparent.

Insolvent Debtors' Court, Sept. 3.—The case of John Mackie, a lieutenant of the navy, on half pay, this morning came under the consideration of the Court. Considerable interest was excited by the case, in consequence of the quantity of property involved, but otherwise it was one of little importance.

The insolvent was opposed by Counsel on behalf of several creditors; and from the examinations it appeared, that the insolvent 14 years ago came into the possession of several landed estates in Kent, which he held in right of his wife. These estates were however, incumbered at that time to the amount of 12,000*l*. The insolvent subsequently borrowed in 1819, 20,000*l*. on mortgage, and paid off by these means the previous 12,000*l*. He afterwards borrowed 10,000*l*. more, and the mortgages on the estates are now in being. Excepting a small reversionary interest which still remains to the wife, the insolvent is wholly destitute. After a long examination, the learned Counsel gave up the opposition and the insolvent was discharged.

The greater part of the rest of the day was occupied in hearing cases of little interest. A great number of insolvents were examined and discharged.—*Times*

Bulletin of the Columbian Government.—The printing press not having as yet arrived, which we daily expect, in order to convey to the public knowledge some account of the very interesting events occurring within the capital of the Republic, by means of a regular Paper, to be denominated the EQUINOCTIAL GAZETTE, we have thought proper to give to the people an abstract thereof in this single sheet, for their intelligence.

The Liberator having, on the 4th of April, appointed Brigadier-General Antonio Narino as Vice-President of the Republic, with the special charge of installing the Congress, and removing all obstacles which might prevent its execution, his Excellency appeared on the 27th in this city, to fulfil this important commission. The necessary measures were speedily adopted, and every difficulty overcome. The Deputies were convoked for the 6th day of May. A Committee, composed of Messrs. Felix Restrepo, Francisco Pereira, Vicente Azuero, Miguel Zarrazza, and Prudenzo Lanz, was invested with due powers to that effect; this done, the long wished for day arrived—the grand day for Columbia. The Representatives of the nation, after having assembled in the church and heard the usual ceremonies performed, repaired to the Hall appointed for the installation. H. E. the Vice-President delivered an inaugural speech, plain, but to the purpose, and full of luminous principles; after which he proceeded to the great act of the Installation. The usual oath being administered to the Representatives, Mr. Felix Restrepo was elected President of that body, Fernando Penalver Vice-President, and Francisco Soto and Miguel Santa Maria, Secretaries. Thus was the Congress of Columbia installed according to the wishes of the Liberator, and the vows of the nation.

Inhabitants of Columbia, the torrents of blood which have bathed your soil, and your immense sacrifices, will not be lost in vain. Your Representatives, animated by the happiest feelings, and prompted by the public welfare, are already discussing the great interests of the Nation, and digesting the plans of your felicity. If the sound of the cannon obstructed for a while the voice of the law, the cannon now sounds afar, and the voice of order, of organization, and of the law, is about to be heard assuming its empire.

It is impossible to describe the joy, the ecstasy which pervaded all classes on viewing this act. The illustrious Junta of this city allotted three days for a jubilee to solemnise the same, during which nothing seemed sufficient to the people to vent forth their mirth. The streets were lined with ornaments and illuminated at night. In the square the tree of liberty was planted in the centre of numerous arches and busts which encompassed it. On one side of the square the form of a castle was reared, on which the national banner was seen waving, and which was afterwards attacked by a line of battle ship, conducting Despotism.

The first day of these feasts, which preceded that of the installation, passed away in artificial fireworks, discharges of artillery, and preparations for the invasion and defence of the castle. The second, soon after the installation, and some respite for refreshments, were employed in the combat. With the acclamations and effusions produced by the representations of the object which we put for, and the hope of success, among the happy thoughts which struck the people during their rejoicings, the most prominent one was the imprisonment of Despotism, after the victory obtained over the ship, and the sacrifice forthwith made of this monster. On the 3d day, mass was no sooner over, which was intended for thanksgiving, and on which occasion a most pertinent and energetic sermon was preached by Dr. Manuel Campos, than combats were undertaken both on foot and horseback by masked champions; and the evening of that day was filled away in private balls. Such have been the demonstrations of these inhabitants, who, even in the middle of devastation, did what seems beyond their means and resources. Ay, they have expressed their sentiments, and withal displayed their love of country, their interest for the common cause, their attachment to the republic, and to the sovereign assembly of the nation.

Villa del Rosario de Cucuta, May 8, 1821. *Morning Chronicle.*

11th of the Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Final Enternent of the Queen.

Amid the hurry and confusion that almost necessarily attends the republication of English News when it arrives in such large portions as it did by the last occasion from home, there are many things that are passed over altogether, some events are but briefly glanced at, and others that take the form of a continued Narrative are but half told. Of this character is the Funeral of the late Queen of England. We have read of the melancholy tumults that attended the procession of her corpse through the City of London, and of its embarkation on board the *GLASGOW*, at Harwich; but beyond this we have seen nothing in any connected story. As there are many, however, whose admiration of her heroic spirit throughout her life, and whose detestation of the almost unparalleled indignities that were undeservedly heaped on her even after her death, have undergone no change by time, and who cannot stoop or bend so low as to disguise their sentiments from deference to any authority whatever, we shall perform what we deem our duty to them and to ourselves by giving here the observations and details of that portion of her Funeral Procession, subsequent to the debarkation of the Royal Remains on the shores of the Continent.

BURIAL OF THE QUEEN.

The QUEEN has at length returned to her long home. Home it may be truly called with her, for she was but a wanderer even in England. We do not wonder at her wish to be buried at Brunswick. She was born there;—there she passed a joyous youth, ignorant of the way in which she was to be bought and sold;—there her kindred lay buried. There is something very consolatory in the hope of being buried near those we love. To live in the neighbourhood of their tombs is the next thing to retaining them in our family circle. To be buried near them, is like going home at night to sleep in the same house.

The QUEEN had no funeral service performed over her either in England or Germany. The fact is hardly credible at first. The very instincts of royalty, which are pretty strong, seem to be against it; but there are things in these poor frail bosoms of ours still stronger. But what signifies! Surely, says the poet of the *Grave*, speaking of a King buried with all the pomp of heraldry,

"Surely there's not a dungeon slave that's buried
In the highway, unshrouded and uncoffined,
But lies as soft, and sleeps as sound as he.
Sorry pre-eminence of high descent,
Above the vulgar born to rot in state!"

The etiquette, it seems, at Brunswick, is to suppose that persons who have died abroad, have had the service performed for them already. The etiquette here, it might be presumed, was to affect that the service will be performed where the burial takes place; but in the accounts from Brunswick it is asserted that the omission took place in consequence of orders! Is this possible?—On the other hand, would the omission have been possible without such orders? Clearly not. The people, both in England and Brunswick, have shewn the greatest wish to pay every respect to her MAJESTY'S remains. Others have as notoriously exhibited a different feeling, the more no doubt on that very account. Poor royalty! How, in thy humours, dost thou treat even thyself! The *Courier* complains that people have not a sufficient respect for thee; but what sort of example dost thou set towards one of thy own members, who by a singular chance has happened now-a-days to be popular? Princes, it seems, have no more respect at heart for one another than other people have,—nay, not so much, if the objects of their disrespect are more respected than usual. What a singular dilemma! Heralds complain, if princes are not popular. Princes complain, if any of themselves are popular. What is to be done? How are we to dislike and yet like princes? How to love them, and forsake them, by order? How to let their own humours, instead of our judgment, settle the question of their respective merit; and while we doat on them all in the lump, and even in the particular,—nay, while we doat on none of them at all, and even conceive ourselves ill-used,—be prepared to turn our backs or our faces to any one of the body, according as the majority directs? We confess our English faculties are at a loss. We might go to the West perhaps for a solution, but the sarcasm dies on our lips, and we turn again to the East with "a countenance more in sorrow than in anger." We hear a voice reading the funeral service. We are present in the Brunswick cathedral; we see the tall aisles hung with black, the throngs of faces on either side all looking one way, the maidens in white approaching with their flowers, then the clergyman with his "mild and sensible" look, then the coffin hung with its concealing black. It is rested on the tressels. 'Tis uncovered. No service begins. No chorister opens his voice in honour of her, whom the very absence of pomp and harmony is thus endearing to all our fellow-feelings,—thus rendering one of ourselves.—Never did the deceased appear more eminently

forsaken by every thing but our hearts. And as the sense of solitude is increased by the sight of some one living thing, or the sound of some one gentle noise, so the effect of all this omission was completed by the one pathetic prayer offered up by the clergyman.

THE LATE QUEEN'S REMAINS.

The squadron conveying the Queen's remains reached Cuxhaven on Sunday se'night. As soon as the *GLASGOW* anchored in the harbour, preparations were made for transferring the royal remains from that frigate, which could not navigate the Elbe, to the *GANNET* sloop of war. On the 20th in the afternoon, they were landed at Stade, under a discharge of cannon. The body was deposited in the church. The authorities, both civil, military, and ecclesiastic, paid the last mournful honours with the greatest zeal and respect. The inhabitants at large were greatly affected. "The Germans," says one account, "are a benevolent race of people; they recollected that an illustrious female, a native of their own country, had a few years before passed through their town, on her way to bridal felicity and royal splendour; they now behold her sad remains carried up the very steps which she had once descended in the glow of health, of youth, and beauty. These recollection caused tears to trickle down their cheeks."

THE FUNERAL

Stade.—The funeral procession left Stade early on the morning of Tuesday the 21st of August, and on Friday night the 24th, it arrived at the outer barrier of Brunswick about ten o'clock. In the various towns on the route, the greatest and deepest sorrow were manifested. The Magistrates and citizens walked bareheaded before the cavalcade, and a number of young girls, dressed in white, strewed flowers before the hearse. Each night, the coffin was placed in a church. A military escort was in constant attendance. Before the arrival at Brunswick, the Count Aldemslaben, Grand Chamberlain of the Court, joined; and he stated, that it was the invariable custom of the Dukes of Brunswick to bury at night; and that his orders were, that the interment should take place immediately. Lord Hood and Dr. Lushington protested, but the Count said his instructions were peremptory; and indeed he seemed disposed to pay every respect.

Brunswick.—The people of Brunswick had received no intimation that her Majesty was to be buried in the tomb of her ancestors till the Thursday evening, when it was announced that on the very next night the funeral was to take place. The authorities, and the general population, equally expressed disgust at this precipitate interment of their illustrious and beloved Princess; but it was understood that the order was peremptory, and could not be disputed. Much mystery seemed to exist as to the source whence the order emanated; but when it was considered that the evident disposition of the authorities at Brunswick was to pay every mark of respect in their power to the memory of their royal countrywoman, and that the King of England, as guardian to the infant Duke of Brunswick, now in Switzerland, is in fact the present Sovereign of the principality, little doubt remained that Count Munster was the person who had issued the mandate to conduct the funeral obsequies of the Queen of England in a manner least calculated to afford the people an opportunity of manifesting their attachment and respect. But the scheme, from whatever source, utterly failed of its intended effect. The enthusiastic regard of the Brunswickers for their sovereign's family, and their particular affection for the deceased Queen, were too deeply rooted and genuine to require any formal notice of preparation. In an instant a population of 40,000 souls, though without the possibility of concert, seemed actuated by one resolution to show how much sincere respect exceeds the official sorrow demanded by a Government Gazette; and determined by "their swift unspoken pomp," to put to shame all the elaborate preparation of a College of Heralds.

10 o'clock, Friday Night, Aug. 24.—At this hour Lord and Lady Hood, Lady Ann Hamilton, Dr. and Mrs. Lushington, and Mr. and Mrs. Wilde, and the other mourners who had previously arrived at Brunswick, were informed that the hearse with the mortal remains of the Queen had arrived at the outer barrier, about a mile distant from the inner barrier, or entrance into the town. They immediately ordered their carriages, and proceeded to the place provided for their reception, which was a large room on the ground floor of an inn. In the middle of the road opposite the door of the inn stood the hearse, guarded by an escort of the black regiment of Brunswickers, at the head of whom the late Duke, the brother of the Queen, fell gallantly fighting at the battle of Waterloo. It was now eleven o'clock, and Sir G. Naylor was preparing to marshal the procession, when the Grand Chamberlain and the Commandant of the town presented themselves, and desired a few minutes' conversation with Sir George and Mr. Calvert before the procession should begin to move. They stated that they had an urgent request to make on behalf of the people of Brunswick: it was, that a deputation of respectable citizens, might be permitted to draw the funeral car. Mr. Calvert, who from the beginning of the voyage had behaved in a manner at once characteristic of good sense and gentlemanly feeling, immediately assented to what he

considered a most reasonable request; but Sir George Naylor began to express his disapprobation, though without assigning any reason. Captain Hesse here interposed, and with an apology for his intrusion, asked, whether the request of the citizens of Brunswick was to be considered as a mark of respect or otherwise. To this it was instantly answered, that it was certainly intended as a mark of the profoundest respect for the illustrious deceased. Sir George Naylor still maintained the appearance of opposition, but as he offered no remark, he was supposed to assent, especially when it was added, by the Chamberlain and Commandant, that they could not be answerable for the peace of the city unless this reasonable request was complied with. The horses were then removed from the hearse, and the coffin was deposited in a magnificent open car, while about a hundred Brunswickers, well dressed, and having all the appearance of the respectable classes of society, placed themselves in front in the most regular and tranquil order. Sir George Naylor, with an embarrassed look, uttered something which sounded like vexation; and for the purpose apparently of expressing his displeasure more strongly, threw aside his gorgeous coat of heraldry, asserting that he would not wear it. In a few seconds, however, he seemed visited by a sudden thought that a herald without a coat might in the eyes of a stranger lose his importance: he therefore magnanimously decided to suppress his disapprobation, and put on his coat: which having done, he slowly entered his coach. The various mourners now ascended their carriages, and an order was given for the procession to move. The scene that now presented itself, at once solemn and magnificent, baffles all description: no painting could do justice to its striking effect on the eye, no poetry could express the pathos and sublimity of its moral effect on the heart. The whole way from the outer to the inner barrier, a space of little less than a mile in length, and about the breadth of Blackfriars-road, was lined with a dense mass of people, not merely from Brunswick, but from the neighbouring towns and villages: some families had followed the funeral cortege from Celle, and others even from Hamburgh. The front lines of this immense assemblage carried torches; and from the double rows of willows on each side of the road were suspended lamps of various colours, green, red, and yellow. In the distance were seen the illuminated houses of Brunswick, adding by the fantastic variety of their architecture to the picturesque beauty of the scene, and by their undecayed antiquity reminding man of the nothingness of his existence, in comparison even with the durability of the commonest works of his own hands. The solemn tolling of the bells, the suppressed sobs of the women, and the deep silence of the men, added an awful and almost painful interest; there was room, however, for one pleasurable sensation, and that of the purest kind, and that was, that this homage paid to the deceased and persecuted Queen of England was no mere state ceremony, but the unbidden worship of manly and generous hearts, who revered her virtues, and sympathized with her afflictions; and who with disinterested zeal vied with each other in their symbols of veneration for one who had herself lost all power to serve them, and whose kindred were the foremost in discountenancing every mark of even ordinary respect. The scene was too solemn to admit a thought so mean as that of triumph over the low and paltry enemies of the high-minded dead; but had any of them been there, they must have blushed at the pettiness and imbecility of their own malice. The procession moved slowly towards the town, and as the clock struck twelve reached the inner barrier. Here the mourners descended from the carriages, and the whole cortege now proceeded on foot, with the exception of Sir George Naylor, who kept his state in the first carriage. From the entrance of the town to the cathedral church the distance is about a mile, and the slow pace at which the procession moved, together with the various streets through which it passed, gave the whole population an opportunity of witnessing the grand spectacle without much inconvenience, and with scarcely any danger. To the people, however, was due the praise of the good order that prevailed. The only arrangement made by the authorities—so great and so just was their confidence in the good disposition of the people—was an escort of about 20 constables. The Brunswick cavalry, that, to the amount of about 200, accompanied the procession, marched slowly by the sides, as state attendants, but took no part in directing the movements of the immense multitude about them, and guided their well-managed chargers through a countless crowd, in narrow streets, without alarming, much less hurting, a single individual. One admirable arrangement here struck us as contributing equally to the decorum and the safety of the scene; and this was the total absence of women from the crowd. Outside the barriers, where the space was very extensive, women as well as men were seen in all parts of the assemblage; but in the streets of Brunswick not a woman was to be seen. The men alone were in the streets, the women were at the windows of the houses; and there was not a house in any street through which the procession passed which had not every window crowded with spectators of the female sex, all dressed in black, and all expressing by their anxious attention the deep interest which they took in the solemn ceremony passing before them. In this manner the procession moved on to the church, the glare of a thousand torches making every part of it visible

to every one of the multitude. At the door of the church a short scene of confusion took place, but no injury ensued. When the hearse reached the church door, the multitude, with a very natural desire to see as much as they could of the funeral rites, endeavoured to enter the church but as there was no room for them, it was necessary to put them back. Remonstrance, however, was fruitless, for the pressure from behind had now become so great, that it prevented the first line from stepping back: in this dilemma, and in order to afford a passage into the church for the mourners, the cavalry were ordered to clear the way; this they did with equal dexterity, promptitude, and care: at the same instant three bodies of them moved forward as from three sides of a triangle to a point, and completely cut off the multitude from the door. This movement was effected with so much care, that not a single person received the slightest hurt; and in a minute a clear space was left for the mourners to enter the church. Here at the porch the Minister and the Municipality stood ready to receive the body: the coffin was lifted from the car, and carried by 16 sergeants of the Brunswick cavalry, while 16 majors bore the pall. The appearance of the church was solemn and imposing. Though a building of no striking beauty when seen by daylight, its lofty columns and long aisles hung with black, had by night an appearance of melancholy grandeur, especially as, to increase the sombre effect, the illumination was but scanty. Owing to positive orders received from the same mysterious quarter to which we have before alluded, no service, not even a funeral chant, was to be performed in the church; and this, for some absurd pretence that, as the Queen has died abroad, it was to be considered that these rites had been already performed, and that the ceremony at Brunswick was merely depositing the body of the deceased in the family vault—a ceremony which was always performed without funeral service, as in the case of the Duke of Brunswick, the father of the late Queen. But this was a mere idle pretence: the late Duke was absolutely interred, and with all funeral ceremonies and services, out of his dominions, during the tyranny of Buonaparte, after whose defeat he was disinterred and removed to Brunswick. The Queen of England had not been so interred: no religious rite had been performed on her; and decency, as well as religion, required that a Queen should not be curtailed of those rites which belong to the funeral of the meanest subject: but decency and religion were slight motives with those who, grudging the magnanimous deceased even the honour of a funeral, thought only of hurrying away from the sight of an affectionate people, the object of their attachment, though that object was now insensible and powerless. The love of the people here again made ample compensation for the curtailments of power. Even the officers of state expressed their regret that they were forced to comply with orders manifestly unreasonable and disgusting; and the worthy minister of the cathedral, who loved and venerated the virtues of the late Queen, showed by his manner that he was no party to the official arrangement. As the corpse passed along the aisle into the place of sepulture, a hundred young ladies of the first families in Brunswick, dressed in white, stood on each side and scattered flowers before it. In a few seconds the coffin and the mourners had all arrived in the family vault of the illustrious house of Brunswick. The entire space is very large, and already contains 57 coffins of different branches of that ancient family. A portion, about 7 yards square, was separated from the rest by hangings of black cloth, and was illuminated with wax lights. In the middle of this section stood a platform, raised about two feet from the ground: on one side stood the coffin of the gallant father of the Queen, at the foot was the coffin of her gallant brother, both heroes slain in battle when fighting against the tyranny of Buonaparte; and here, in this appropriate spot, was now deposited one as brave as the bravest of her race, and who fell in a great and courageous struggle with a persecution more unjust, more unrelenting, than ever scourged mankind.

When the mourners were all arranged in the tomb, the Minister, whose name was J. W. G. Wolff, preacher of the Cathedral Church, a mild sensible-looking man, about 60 years of age, stood at the head of the coffin, and, in a voice tremulous with emotion, uttered a prayer in the German language, of which the following is a translation:—

THE PRAYER.

"Transient is our life, perishable all fortune and glory of the earth. Thus, All-wise God, thou hast ordained it!—But in death are terminated all the hardships, troubles, and sufferings, that attend the life of man in this state of imperfection. Not in this world, where we are strangers, where we live in a constant struggle with adversities and our own infirmities—no, only in that to come, for which thou hast created our immortal spirit, do we find the desired felicity, and purer, untroubled, unperishable joys. Penetrated, even in the inmost recesses of our hearts, by this solemn and consoling truth, we elevate with pious devotion our hearts to thee, the Infinite One! in this sacred place, and at the coffin of a Deceased, whom thy All-wise will once destined for a Terrestrial Throne, and now, after a rare change of destiny, hast called into the land of eternal peace. With hearts deeply affected do we view the burying place of this descendant of a beloved and precisely

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family. Thou, her benign Creator, didst adorn her with high advantages of mind and body, and didst bestow upon her a heart full of clemency and benignity. Thy providence placed her where she could and was resolved to do much good, to the honour of her high family, and for the weal of the country whose princess she was. Unsearchable, O Eternal, are thy ways! After a transient and troublesome life, she has now now finished her earthly career, and her unanimated body returns to the vault where her ever memorable father, her brother, her relations are resting.

"Almighty God, with elevated hearts we glorify thy grace for all the benefits thou hast given to the deceased during her life, and we infinitely revere thy wisdom in the present termination of her severe trials; whereby, after thy most benign intention, she should be purified of human infirmities, and be prepared for a better life. Thanks to thee for the comfort thou hast richly granted her in her last hours; thanks for the great strength thou didst inspire her with, both in her life and in her last moments, to a patient and courageous endurance of her sufferings and grievances; thanks for the hopes strengthened in her soul, wherewith, full of desire and serenity and faith, she passed from a mortal to an immortal life. Now may her released soul enjoy the peaceful and blissful tranquillity which this imperfect world cannot grant! and may thy grace, thou all just and most righteous Lord, recompense her in that state of perfection for what was but deficient here on earth! But to us let her ever memorable remembrance be a moving and beneficial lesson, thus to believe, thus to hope, thus to live, that we may once courageously pass over to the life of just requital. And now, most gracious God, preserve likewise to us graciously the remaining most beloved members of our princely family, for our joy and for the welfare of our country, and attend their days with thy richest blessing. Grant our most pious wishes!—Amen."

"While the minister," says the reporter, "was uttering this beautiful and pathetic prayer, all were deeply affected: the military did not disdain to express their emotions in an audible manner, and several times we saw the Great Chamberlain wipe away the tears from his fine manly countenance. As to the immediate mourners, including the servants of the Queen's household, we never saw more unequivocal and unaffected sorrow. When the prayer was finished, and before the mourners left the vault, the hundred young ladies were admitted, and formed a large circle round the platform: they strewed flowers on the floor, and then having prepared some wreaths, arranged them in different forms on the coffin: they then knelt down, uttered a short prayer, and retired amidst the tears and sobs of the company. Even Sir G. NAYLER was visibly affected by this beautiful and pathetic incident. The funeral was over about two, and in less than half an hour the streets were completely empty, and all was as silent as the tomb to which the QUEEN had just been solemnly consigned."

GRAY says, in one of his letters, after having seen the sun rise over the ocean,—"I wonder whether any body ever saw it before." We may ask, in a similar spirit, of some persons, whether they ever before heard a funeral prayer. The effect, one would think, could never have so departed from them, as to leave them so untouched with a sense of the common claims of our nature,—of the equalizing philosophy of the grave. Not pity, in her very coffin, one reduced as the Queen was!—hoping and glad as she had been in youth! consigned to calamities not of her own choosing in womanhood; and trodden into the dust by those, who, had she occupied the throne, would have been proud to make her footstools of their necks! A prayer like this, if nothing else did, would make us pity them, in the very abundance of their worldly honours; aye, in the very errors of their own want of pity; and we do so. We silence a throng of reflections, in proof of it. Why will they not let us always spare them? Why will they not shew a thousandth part of the forbearance and forgiveness which people shew towards them, and enable us to reconcile at all times, the duties of charity and opposition?

Thus ended the funeral of the amiable and persecuted Queen of England. The hand of power was to the last exerted to deprive her of her just rights, and to the last the love of the people defeated the malice of her enemies. She chose rightly in choosing to be buried at Brunswick. In England she had faithful friends, but there her enemies were powerful and brutal; and the expression of their enmity might have violated even the sanctity of the tomb: in Brunswick she was loved and idolized by all classes, from the great officer of state to the meanest pauper. In England her dust might have been mingled with that of some of her cruellest persecutors: in Brunswick she will be mingled with the congenial ashes of her heroic relatives and dearest friends. Our readers will not be surprised to learn, that the frank and affectionate Brunswickers feel no very good-will to England, which they consider as the land of suffering and persecution to their beloved Princess; but nothing could exceed the respect and kind regard they showed to those faithful English, who having fought the good fight for her while alive, now with sincere and disinterested attachment accompanied the remains of their broken-hearted mistress to a distant grave.—*Times*.

Mr. Gilchrist's Letter.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

SIR,

Aware, as I am, of the valuable stake you have in British India, and of the consequent interest you must feel in its stability and welfare, in common with many of your intelligent readers, you will, I am inclined to think, permit me to intrude upon them in your columns with the following observations, most intimately connected with the happiness of millions whom Providence has subjected to the dominion of the Honourable East India Company, I firmly believe for the good of the many natives of Hindoostan under their controul, at the expence, no doubt, of the chosen few, who for ages past have plundered and oppressed the poor classes of society in that immense country, unrestrained by law, reason, or humanity, on any department of their own former Governments. Without entering into the national policy of extensive colonies, or any vindication of the system as it actually exists; suffice it to say, that one hundred millions of rational beings either actually are or will soon become the subjects and dependents of Great Britain, which is therefore bound, by every religious and moral principle, to render her conquests subservient to the general weal of her adopted population, so far as this can be done consistently with our own prosperity and salvation. The late debates at the India House, even as briefly reported in your Paper of the 27th instant, must convince all those connected with the Company's vast domains abroad, that a knowledge of the people's ordinary and mother tongue, in those distant regions, is a *sine qua non* for the real protection and domestic comforts of the inhabitants at large, in the relative situation they are necessarily placed by us as their foreign rulers; from whom, while they have more to hope and less to fear, than they ever yet had from their legitimate Princes, it will neither be their interest nor inclination to withdraw a reasonable allegiance, which is in fact beneficial at present, and may continue so perhaps for ages to come, provided we persevere in the honourable career of equity and conciliation that have been practised for many years past towards those eastern nations who submit to our arms with reciprocal advantages to the conquerors and conquered. I need hardly mention, that myself and philological labours were prominent objects in the late discussions among the Proprietors of East India stock, who in the very morning of their meeting might have seen in *The New Times* of the 26th instant, this sentence—"Parents and guardians may rest assured, that no attempt will be made to poison the juvenile minds of youth with the principles of Radicalism or sedition," reflected from the pen of an anonymous assassin of my character, in a prominent advertisement of his, as a teacher of Hindoostanee and Persian, able and willing to attend Seminaries in that capacity, near London. So far as I alone am concerned, the despicable incendiary and slanderer is beneath contempt, but that the youth destined to India may not be thus deprived of my gratuitous Lectures, let me, I beseech you, say a few words here in my own behalf. To think and reason on politics, as the great and good Sir William Jones did, in unison with some of the best men of the present day, I consider rather a virtue than a vice, and shall most probably die in this belief; but I can honestly assert, that so far am I from intruding my political creed upon my students, on any occasion, I constantly warn them, when forced to refer to Horne Tooke's inimitable work on Philology, against his reforming doctrines, by candidly stating their baneful influence on the future prospects of every young adventurer to India, where they do him much harm, without the most distant chance of doing the smallest good. If this be instilling poison along with a radical knowledge of English, which alone properly understood prepares the mind for the comprehension of every language under the sun, I take special care to accompany the bane with so persuasive an antidote, that not one of my scholars have ever yet been foolish enough to carry any thing from me more radical about him to India, than a competent store of occidental and oriental roots, on which and their nutritive ramifications, in every tongue, he may safely feast till he becomes, through time, a true Reformer—in the Republic of Letters only, and through the natural medium of his own language alone. If this be sedition then, indeed I am a guilty man, unworthy of the benefit of Clergy, and shall submit with becoming fortitude to the pains and penalties of so heinous a crime as intellectual researches after truth in universal philology, the moment I am condemned by any competent tribunal for its promulgation, in sterling English or grammatical Hindoostanee.

The recent arrival of a letter from an old Pupil in Bombay furnishes one more, to hundreds of cases, in which the utility of colloquial progress in that language is demonstrated, beyond the possibility of contradiction, by the subsequent extract:—"I find the knowledge of the language I derived from Dr. Gilchrist of great use to me, and since my arrival I hope I have made considerable progress under the native teachers, though in point of grammar, thanks to the Dr. I can occasionally set them right. Hindoostanee is, however, of more immediate importance and advantage to Cadets, being in fact a sure recommendation to staff employment." The writer speaks here as a medical man, to whose corps, nothing has yet

been held out in the way of emolument and promotion for good colloquists in that department of the service; while to Cavalry and Infantry Officers there are Quarter-masterships, Adjutancies, Commissaryships, and various other lucrative appointments, in which the Hindoostanee is an indispensable qualification, to prevent the Government from being plundered or disgraced in a thousand different ways. The early insertion of this letter will greatly oblige,

Sir, your very obedient Servant,
Morning Chronicle, Oct. 1, 1821. JOHN B. GILCHRIST.

New Monthly Magazine.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

Sir,
It is known to many persons that I am Editor of THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE, OF LITERARY JOURNAL; it is known to all with whom I have conversed on the subject, that I wish this work to be a receptacle for calm discussion and liberal opinions, but not an arena of literary hostility. I make it no vehicle of personal attack, and therefore I claim a right to keep it free from the din of even defensive personality. For any exceptions to this rule that may seem to occur, I hold myself bound to give an explanation to the public, provided the articles, containing such exceptions have been submitted to me as Editor; but if any paper should find its way into the Magazine, without having been shewn to me, I will not be responsible for its contents. — Now, Lady Morgan's letter in the number of THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE, published to-day, was never seen by me till published, although to 99 readers out of 100, it would seem to be the leading article of the Number.

I am not Lady Morgan's accuser, but I decline being involved in the squabble between her and her enemies. She may be very right, and they may be very wrong; but, whether she is in the right or in the wrong, her letter to her Reviewers was never submitted to me as Editor of the work which I am known to conduct, and the Proprietors of that work are alone the publishers of her letter.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
62, Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, October 1, 1821. THOMAS CAMPBELL.

Portrait of a Parisian Coquette.

(From a French Paper.)

I went with a friend to the new Opera; we had scarcely taken our places in the front of the Amphitheatre, when a beautiful elegante, accompanied by an elderly cavalier, who it was easy to see was her husband, took the second row (by the by, English gentlemen would have yielded to the lady and her husband the front seat). The lady was beautiful, her tournure distinguished, her toilette elegant, and an air of languishing candour and enchanting amenity, struck every spectator. The heat induced her to take off her hat, and we discovered the most superb comb of polished steel terminating in points of diamonds. By and by, a buckle of hair escaping from the comb, obliged her to take off a glove, and left us to admire a hand and arm of the most polished symmetry, and of the most healthful freshness, enriched with precious rings and bracelets. The arm was exposed to the shoulder. It no doubt cost her some pain to conceal for a time her finely-turned neck, but it was necessary that her rich cachemire should produce its effect. At length, however, the cachemire dropt, and discovered the finest shoulders in the world, and a bosom the most seductive. Either my companion or I could not avoid from time to time, in audible whisper, to praise short sleeves, naked shoulders, and ornamented necks; compliments which did not escape the attention of the lady and her husband. The latter perhaps found the air from the occasional opening of the door, a little too keen, and he said with great sweetness, "Ma bonne Amie, I entreat you to draw on your shawl, and your gloves." "I assure you," she said in return, "I do not feel the air from the door; but yet I thank you for your attention, and I will instantly give you a proof of it, my love." And in less than a minute we could see nothing. Happily for me, a little old lady was placed by the side of the elegante. I offered her my place on the front seat, and in a moment I took her station. In a minute or two my beautiful neighbour taking advantage of her husband's eye being turned, pulled off a glove to re-adjust her comb, and suffered her cachemire to fall off one shoulder, which she gathered round under the arm; and the husband being on her other side could not observe the fact; so the glove and the shawl remained off during the rest of the performance. I had not an eye to the stage. On rising to depart, the husband said, "Perhaps I have a little chagrined you, my dear, your robe is so beautiful—but your health is every thing." "O! I have given you pleasure," she replied, "and that is every thing to me."

"IMMORTAL SONG."—POPE.

(It is grievous to say, but the following Song will, it is feared, be never out of date. It is to be found in "Moxgors," a Collection of Poems by the father of the Rev. JOHN WESTLEY. These verses, he says jestingly of Bunyan's expression, "drizzle down daintily." They were printed in 1695.)

THE LYAR.

For naked truth, let others write,
And fairly prove that black's not white,
Quarrel and scold, then scratch and bite,
Till they're with cuffing weary:
Give me a lye, trickt neat and gay,
As fine as any hedge in May!
Most think so too, altho' they'll say.
Perhaps, the clean contrary.

The COURTIER first is counted rude,
If he's with lying unendued;
Nay, when he's in his attitude,
He gives us oaths for clenching:
The brisk and young sower truth despise,
And kick her back to th' old and wise;
Wenching's the gallant's life—a lye's
The very life of wenching.

Room for the man of parchment next,
Whose comments so confound the text,
And truth's high road so much perplex,
One scarce can e'er get at it;
With his own practice not content,
He'll either quote, or he'll invent,
He'll find or make a precedent,
And gravely lie by Statute.

Well, since on all sides 'tis confest,
A quiet life must needs be best;
Who'd think it hard to purchase rest,
By such a small complying?
Let him that will speak truth for me,
Truth the worst incivilitie!
I'd rather in the fashion be,
Since all the worlds for LYING!

Morning Chronicle, Oct. 2, 1821.

Advance of Landholders.

To the Editor of the Morning Chronicle.

Sir,
Having recently passed an evening in the society of a Gentleman whose favourite study is Political Economy, and the conversation having turned upon the operations of the National Debt, I was so much struck with an idea which appeared new to me, that I asked permission to communicate it, for the purpose of investigation, through the medium of your enlightened Journal.

It was this:—He questioned whether the majority of the unobserving persons who fearlessly speculated in the Stocks, expecting, amid our financial difficulties, to realise their golden dreams; he doubted whether they considered the immensity of the sum which the occupiers of land in Great Britain must at present advance in the expences of harvesting the corn and pulse which this propitious season promises. While, as he had been told, the City speculators expected the rest of the community to be occupied only in buying Stock, they appeared to overlook, or to be ignorant of, the amount of Money now weekly drawn from the hands of bankers to be paid to labouring peasantry—expended, it is true, by these labourers, in food and clothing, for the good of internal trade, but first drawn from banks of deposit in the country, and consequently diminishing the deposits in London. The time of harvest is the prosperous period for the country shopkeeper, who partakes of its advantages in the sale of his goods. It is the harvest of the poor man, who then obtains the most profitable employment of the whole year; and which circumstance is so universally known (excepting, as it appears, to the sanguine citizen), that poor men from Ireland come over in crowds, to earn money enough to last them the rest of the year.

Although it was only necessary to mention this circumstance to make its truth obvious, there appeared great difficulty in estimating the amount thus advanced. It was stated, that the number of acres of land under the plough has been estimated at forty-five millions, in Great Britain:—about four millions in wheat. The quantity of corn produced by an average crop, thirty-five millions quarters; the value of this corn, at the present market prices, about sixty millions of money. Without giving any pledge for the accuracy of an estimate roughly made, the Economist conceived that from six to eight millions sterling would be advanced, this harvest, by the occupiers of land in Great Britain.

This observation may be worth the attention of some of your readers, and I should like to see it elucidated by authentic facts.

Aug. 23, 1821.

A PATRIOT.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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Anacreon.

TO LOVE.—*εἰς ἐρωτα*.—ODE VII.

With hyacinthine wand, young Love
Urg'd me averse, with him to rove.
My steps reluctant as he led,
Speeding o'er many a mountain-head,
Thro' woods, and flinty vales along,
My wearied feet a viper stung.
Strait to the lips my spirit springs,
And life had fled—but, with his wings
Love gently fans my face, and cries,
'What thou—this bosom love denies!'

T. S.

A Week at Meerut.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I was present on the 26th and 27th instant (Feb.) at the inspection of the Horse Brigade of Artillery by Major General Watson on the conclusion of its annual practice. I was much gratified upon the whole, but yet I could not help comparing it with the way in which things were done five years ago, an opportunity having occurred then of seeing the Review of the same Corps by Major General Donkin on my passing through this Station. A letter which appeared in the JOURNAL a few days ago, signed PENDULUM PIPECLAY, was forcibly recalled to my mind; for matters were conducted on this occasion in that good old style, the supersession of which he so pathetically deplores. It would have done P. P.'s heart good to have been here. The square was most scrupulously kept to; as if it would have been construed into high treason to step without its bounds. Pioneers, in the shape of fellows clothed in red, were scampering in all directions on the least move of the Corps either to form battery or to advance in column.

Another remark I have to make is on the length and the general slowness of the Field movement: of the former I shall only say that, by a good stop-watch, it occupied one hour and a half; certainly one hour too much for any Review, and evincing on the part of those concerned no compassion or consideration for the Reviewing Officers or spectators, who I am sure, wished in their hearts it had been curtailed two-thirds, (if they felt as I did,—and I think they did so from the many long visages I observed, and from catching a Staff-Officer, who was in duty bound to have been particularly amused, yawning thrice.) There was also much time lost between the manoeuvres, from what cause I cannot say; and the different changes of position were not executed in the same rapid pace that I remember was the wont five years since. I overheard a Gentleman, who has lately arrived from Europe, say that he had repeatedly been present at Reviews of the Dragoon Guards and Horse Artillery, at which the latter was always up with and very often preceded the former in the completion of their moves. This is what is required of all Horse Artillery: a little more celerity would have been desirable here. I shall close my observations on the Gun Troops by adding that the appearance in the Field of the Men and Horses was excellent, and the practice at the curtains (if an unprofessional man may be allowed to offer an opinion) equally so, as a close inspection of the latter, afterwards satisfied me, I was particularly pleased with the effect of a volley—"salvo" I believe is the technical term—of Shrapnells which did tremendous execution amongst a set of fierce and whiskered barbarians painted on the opposing canvass. This concluded the first day's sport.

Yesterday the sound of the saluting cannon warned me to quit my comfortable bed at the early hour of seven, if I wished to be present at the performances of the Rocket Troop. Putting up a prayer then that the field movement might not be so tedious as that of the preceding day, I mounted my horse and reached the ground shortly after the commencement of the exercise.

The changes of position were well done and quickly done. No unnecessary delay took place between them; the Cars seemed to fly when put in motion, and great commendation is due to the Officers of the Troop for the state of tractability and precision to which they have brought those ungainly animals, the Camels. To crown all, my morning prayer had been favorably heard; for the manoeuvres did not take up more than twenty minutes or half an hour, and we proceeded in great good humour and with expectation wound up to the highest point, to witness a discharge of Congreve's formidable weapon. I had never seen them but I had heard much of them. I am sorry I can go no farther with my praises: the result of the practice with the Rockets was unfortunate and vexatious to a degree. Out of 25 of the lesser calibre, which were fired from the first battery, not more than five or six proceeded on their way: the others exploded and vanished in smoke. Said I to myself this is bad!

Somewhat better was the practice with the Rockets of larger calibre from the second battery, but even this was an unsuccessful effort. Many bursting in their places as the first ones did. There were some however, and particularly those fired at a high angle by means of a frame, that showed forth the strength of the composition with great effect; but these I looked upon more in the light of good fireworks than as a weapon of offence. They travelled to a great distance through the air, almost defying the eye to trace them: at least mine could not follow their flight; but, by the bye, mine is not one of the brightest. I beg that it may not be supposed I attribute these results to any inattention or insufficiency on the part of those intrusted with the management of them; far otherwise, I know that no personal trouble or time was spared in preparing them so as to render them most effective. The cause is in the *weapon itself*: it is decidedly bad and will be found so whenever it shall be minutely required into: Sir W. Congreve ought to be patronized no longer.

A gay party in the evening was the natural consequence of the exhibitions of the mornings: a company of sixty persons sat down to a good and substantial dinner in the Mess-room of the Corps. The Band of H. M. 14th Regiment was in attendance, and about 9 o'clock Country-dances were commenced; and (if such kitchen-dances may, without risk, be commended) performed with grace and gaiety. Payne's first set of Quadrilles was attempted; but, like to the Rockets, the practice was not good. I did not stay to Supper; but I understand that mirth and good fellowship were sustained until an early hour this morning.

Gad so—I had nearly forgot, but I must not, for it was that in which my heart most delighted, to mention the number of pretty women you meet with here. I am loth to leave a station that contains so many beautiful flowers. I would give half I am worth in the world (and let me whisper to you that is somewhere about 2 lacs and a half of Rupees) had I "the flowery parterre" of that prince of Editors, the late BULL,* from whence to cull a simile or two with which to compliment these pretty dames; but as his command of language is wanting to me, I must e'en content myself with silent adoration, and a continued remembrance of the kind manner that caused me to pass so pleasant a week at Meerut.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,

Meerut, Feb. 28, 1822.

A BIRD OF PASSAGE.

* There seems no end to the flowery metaphor, which is likely to be worn thread bare before it is done with, as it is drawn in upon occasions the most dissimilar. For instance, in a Letter in the JOHN BULL of Saturday last, on that excellent Institution "The School Book Society," to forward the objects of which we have often devoted our pages, and shall be always ready to do so again—is the following sentence, "The Gardener, simple in terms of Botany, and who knows not the physical properties of the shrubs and plants which engage his care, directs his industry in like manner to the plainest and most obvious ends, supplies moisture to restore the vigour of drooping and exhausted life, and uses with *unassuming hand*, the edge of the *pruning knife* to crop the "luxuriant stragglers" that enfeeble and impoverish the parent stem."

East Indians.

We have received a long paper in the form of a Letter, to the Most Noble the Governor General of India, containing a plan for meliorating the condition of EAST INDIANS by settling them as colonists in a supposed unoccupied tract on the North West coast of America. The writer proposes that one hundred Subscribers of £1000 each shall be formed into a Company, the principal of whose capital is to be placed in the house of Messrs. ———, and the annual interest of £12,000 to be applied to the expenses of the Settlement. Each Subscriber to be entitled to 4000 acres "of the choicest land;" other adventurers to be supplied with portions at the discretion of the Governor and Council. The Council to consist of those possessing 1000 acres and upwards. The House of Assembly to be elected triennially or septennially, by the Sovereign colonists. The Governor General is requested to assist the colony with a company of Pioneers to build two forts, European soldiers as a protection against the savages, a Company's Ship annually, loaded with seeds, tools, arms, &c. &c. The towns, rivers, colleges, and schools, are to be called New London, New Thames, New Oxford, New Eton, &c. Provinces to be allotted on the same coast for the Presidencies of Madras, and Bombay for the accommodation of their EAST INDIANS. We think we have now said enough of this project to enable our readers to judge of its merits. To the EAST INDIANS we would say, is not INDIA large enough to occupy them? Every walk of industry is open to them, even that principal one (Agriculture) which is shut against European skill. As to other openings they cannot be expected for a long time.

Editorial Strictures.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

CONSISTENCY has attempted in to-day's HURKARU to prop up his feeble argument in the former Letter by another, in which by multiplying his own absurdities he effectually but unconsciously shows the value of "True Consistency" by contrast. In replying to it I regret that the character of Gentlemen of undoubted honor and respectability should seem to be called in question by being in any manner alluded to in a discussion between such a bungler as CONSISTENCY and an individual so humble as myself. But the ample acknowledgement of their worth in your Editorial remarks of the 18th of February last, as well as in my former letter, their own good sense will never interpret as indicating disrespect; altho' CONSISTENCY endeavours most uncandidly so to interpret what you have said.

"Here let me observe" (says he) that the "SLAVES" did not drink the health of their Lord and Master till those Toasts (the Army and Navy) were drank." The word "slaves" is quoted and printed in a different type from the context, as if really a quotation from your Strictures and applied by you to these Gentlemen. This is the *lie by inference*—one of very basest description—an infamous attempt to mislead the Public while the writer dares not tell it out except by insinuation. This artifice shall not avail him: the slanderous and insolent appellation fixed upon these Gentlemen, is his own—not yours.

He attempts to "show that there was a strict resemblance between the events that called down the thunders of applause on each occasion;" but how unfortunate are his proofs! "The opening and PECULIAR BUSINESS of the day being passed, says he the former by the health of Mr. STEWART, the latter by those of St. PATRICK and his MAMMA." Really the individual whose name is here made free with must burst his sides with laughter when he finds that he "strictly resembles" St. PATRICK and his MAMMA! I beg leave to ask CONSISTENCY—with as serious a face as possible—which does the Gentleman in question really resemble,—the Mother or the Son!! It is surely not consistent with reason he can "strictly resemble" both? I formerly hinted to CONSISTENCY that I suspected his head was of a wrong construction; I am now of opinion that like the people in the Moon he walks on the crown of his head and sees every thing inverted.

He proceeds, "But to be serious" (which shows that he himself laughs at the absurdity of his own positions—as a fool laughs at his own sport)—if the Journal had confined himself to the discussion of the *policy* of instituting a Public Dinner on all occasions of retirement of a high public Civil Servant, *no one could have blamed him*, although it had been ill-timed." Now this is granting a great deal more than I want. You have confined yourself to the discussion of the *impolicy* of giving such public Dinners, treating it as a general question, and carefully guarding yourself against the possibility of being suspected to make any reflections on the conduct or characters of the individuals concerned on this occasion. "Such applauses (you say) "may be richly deserved, and you do not in the PRESENT INSTANCE for a moment doubt it; but if another Public Dinner were to be got up to-morrow to another Member of the same Service, exactly the same things might be said, and the same thunders heard; but surely they would not in ALL cases be accepted as ample testimony, &c. &c." The whole tenor of your observations is, that such a mode of testifying approbation is not consistent with the genius of the constitution of our Indian Empire, (if I may so call it)—not adapted to persons living under our system of Government, expressing their sentiments towards their Superiors—as clearly enough stated in the following passage: "We think that few can read some portions of the sentiments there expressed without thinking such a tribute and such sentiments more suited to the occasion of a free people doing honour to a Magistrate or Minister of their own election, whose whole conduct had been exposed to public view, than to an occasion of honour shown by men who are not free to fellow-servants of the same body, nay of the same class of that body, the head of which is not only not responsible to those whose approbation he receives, but who never consults their will or asks their opinion or advice on any measure of authority of which he may be the framer or the actual executor."

CONSISTENCY seems to cavil at the phrase "not free" used to mark the distinction between us and persons living under a representative, a popular, or what is usually termed a "free" government. Does he mean to say that such a distinction does not exist? when one of the highest law authorities in the country has told us that "We cannot govern this country by the British Constitution; that we cannot enjoy the same liberty of the Press as in England; that it is nonsense and stuff to talk of introducing the same latitude of discussion here that is exercised there; that we might as well propose to introduce the British Parliament, or set up a Representative or Conventional Government, and talk of the Representative of the Zillah of Hooghly." We do not possess then that political freedom enjoyed in England; nor do we wish to enjoy it because it is not suited to the country. We are not free-men, then, in the sense that Englishmen are, politically free; nor do we desire to be so, because such freedom is incompatible with this "besieged garrison;" and we ought to demean ourselves accordingly, and not render ourselves ridiculous by imitating too closely the action of our countrymen at home, arising from their peculiar political institutions, when a different line of conduct is better adapted to the ground on which we stand.

I affirm then that you merely offered some *well-timed* observations on the impolicy of such measures, abstracted altogether from the *men*; but CONSISTENCY insinuates that "under this pretence you insult the persons, degrade the feelings, and misrepresent the faithful testimony of the hearts of a body of Gentlemen." This being mere gratuitous assertion, resting on no proof, and of which none is offered—requires no other remark, except that it is not true. But he again relapses into absurdity, saying "your really *obscure* insignificance should not shield you from exposure!" The "Notorious Journalist" was a favorite phrase with your old antagonist of the HURKARU: CONSISTENCY (walking on the crown of his head as I have shown above) has converted this into "obscure (or *unnotorious*) insignificance" As he deals in conversions, perhaps he was at that moment turning his eyes inward upon his own mind, and mistook himself for you,

March 26, 1822.

TRUE CONSISTENCY.

Wednesday, March 27, 1822.

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Losses by Fire.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

A Correspondent enquires, (in the Journal of Feb. 20) whether in the case of a Bungalow destroyed by Fire, and no previous agreement made, the Landlord or Tenant sustains the loss. I do not know the law upon the subject, but I think in justice and equity the Landlord should only sustain the loss, if the accidents happened from lightning, or any other cause which sets human precaution at defiance; but if it arose from the carelessness of an inmate of the house, or a stranger residing within it, the Tenant in my opinion should make the loss good.

Your's, &c.

THOMAS BULL.

Spinster Society.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

There is a Letter in your Paper of yesterday, written by a young Lady who signs herself "POLLY-GAMY," recommending a Plurality of Wives, as the best means of creating a demand for the large supply of Spinster merchandize at present in the market, to which, "I have it in command," from the Spinster Society, as its Secretary, to reply.

In the first place, I am directed to inform you, that there is no such name as POLLY-GAMY, "on record," in the archives of our Society; and that the Spinsters of Calcutta reprobate and condemn in the strongest manner, the suggestions contained in your Correspondent's Letter. Gracious Powers! Mr. Editor, the fourth part of a man! and of such men as there are in this country! Had we not better marry Tailors at once? The ninth part of a man you know is merely a figurative expression. No, if any change in established forms do take place; let it rather be that, recommended by the mother of Papirius, in conjunction with other sensible matrons, to the Roman Senate. "Qu'il fallait donner plutôt deux maris à une femme, que quatre femmes à un mari; et que surtout, l'on ne devait pas rein décider ou conclure sans les entendre."

If I were such a Political Economist as "PHILO-RICARDO," I should know how this would affect "the relative influences of Supply and Demand." However, it appears to me, that there are many men in India who cannot afford to keep a whole wife, and yet might be able to support half a one, respectably.

Against you, Mr. Editor, the Society has a more serious cause of complaint. The Spinsters of Calcutta have always been your friends:—When nothing was heard of but your barbarous treatment of "a small wife and large family;" when half the world were calling you the "Tool of the Faction," "the Radical," and twenty other names equally as opprobrious and as unmerited, WE supported you: but, beware of incurring our displeasure! We know you have travelled in Turkey, but take care how you disseminate your Harem notions to the world. Recollect that, "Aut amat aut odit mulier, nihil est tertium."

The Society feels assured that this admonition will have its proper effect, and that you love quietness too well to bring "a hornet's nest about your ears."

I have the honor, to be Sir, Your obedient Servant,

Calcutta, } BELINDA BLUESTOCKING,
March 24, 1822. } Secretary to the Spinster Society.

Note.—We do indeed love quietness too well to bring such a hornet's nest about our ears as the displeasure of the powerful Body, of which Miss BELINDA BLUESTOCKING is the honoured and able Representative; and we request her to state to those from whom she had it in command to convey this admonition—that knowing as we do, how important a link they form, in the great chain of human influences, we shall be careful not to incur their displeasure, as that is a misfortune which must always bring a thousand other evils in its train.—Ed.

Question of Etiquette.

To the Editor of the Madras Courier.

SIR,

I have just given great offence to the silly Spouse of a most amiable woman, because I happened not to bow before she did while passing them together on the road. The booby has caused it to be imputed to me, that he will for once impute the above occurrence to accident, but that having forbidden his Lady ever to bow first again, "our next interview will determine whether I mean to cut them or not."—Now, Mr. Editor, as your columns are always open for matter of Table-talk, pray give insertion to this anecdote, and invite your Correspondents to settle the matter of etiquette, whether the Lady or the Gentleman should first acknowledge their mutual acquaintance with each other en passant?—Because I am a party interested, I shall not take upon myself to decide my own question, and I dare say it will be very well settled in your Couriers by some one or other of your many Correspondents. As connected with this topic, suppose you also invite your Correspondents to decide, which of two male acquaintances meeting should make the first Salam, the senior or the junior Officer, the younger or the elder person? I speak not of intimate friends, mind you, but of two persons who are upon no very familiar terms? A decision of these knotty points would probably tend to the prevention of much ill-will, unjustifiable estrangements, and occasional presumptions; at all events, Sir, it may serve to convince the mortal to whom I have referred at the commencement of this letter, that he is all in the wrong, and not, I hope,

Your humble servant,

Madras, 6th March 1822.

TEDDY TEASER.

Gas Lights.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Your Gaseous Friend, the Editor of JOHN BULL IN THE EAST, has this morning thrown more light on the subject of printing his Paper with Gas. A SUBSCRIBER who had, it seems, met with the same adventure, as your Correspondent of this morning, in the Illuminated Dispensary in Durrumtollah, sends an account of it to the Gas Printing Office; and the Editor says "We are very glad indeed to find that our suggestion for introducing the Gas Light into this Presidency has already excited public attention, and we sincerely hope it will be followed up successfully. We can assure A SUBSCRIBER that nothing shall be wanting on our part to promote the success of the undertaking; and to set an example we have already made arrangements for lighting up the new JOHN BULL Press with Gas."

He speaks with such complacency of his suggestions exciting public attention (that public consisting of himself and his SUBSCRIBER), of setting an example, &c. that I am almost sorry to awake him from his sweet dream; but really both he and your Correspondent require to be somewhat illuminated on the subject. About a year ago a Gentleman in Calcutta had a complete apparatus brought out from England, and Gas Lights were by him actually used at Moore's Rooms in this very Calcutta; Gas Light was so far introduced into Calcutta, then, long antecedent to JOHN BULL's suggestions, and an example set to him, who pretends to set an example to others. Mr. TOULMIN also had lighted up his Dispensary without the help of the Editor's suggestions, who arrogates to himself the whole merit, although others have actually done long before him what he has even now merely in contemplation!

But if it be worth while to have a Gas Manufactory to let three or four Bengally Pressmen see to work two Presses, which could not cost more than 3 or 4 rupees a month for lights, —really I think I shall have a Gas Machine for my palankeen. If the apparatus last ten years without repair, which I doubt, I do think it might clear the original outlay and save 40 or 50 rupees by it. If JOHN BULL go so economically to work, he must thrive surely: "a penny saved is better than a penny won;" and his readers are much indebted to him for setting them such a good example of economy.

I am, Sir,

March 26th.

SUUM CUIQUE.

Observatory.*Extract from the Letter of Copernicus to John Bull.*

The peculiar advantages, which the establishment of an Observatory in Calcutta offers, as connected with this general movement all over Europe in favor of Astronomy, are so obvious, as hardly to require mention. Her place on the globe—nearly equidistant from the parallels of the two new Observatories at the Cape of Good Hope, and at the Polar Circle; and nearly opposite in longitude to America, while Europe is half way between her cloudless sky and equable climate—these are circumstances, that require but to be stated, to be fully appreciated. I am not therefore afraid, that the part marked out for us by nature, in this grand union of human talent, will be refused; or that amidst this universal stir, a Government like ours, will consent to remain an indifferent spectator. I have no apprehension, that we shall be reproached, as being alone torpid amidst the strenuous exertions now being made all over the globe; or that we alone shall be remarkable, for having in no way contributed, to the grand impulse, which we must see has been communicated to this useful and sublime study. I cannot believe, or admit for a moment, that while the rest of the civilised world, are all anxiously promoting the new and enlarged views, of the Astronomers of England, we alone (in one sense an English city) are to stand aloof, content to be indifferent. Calcutta will share, I am persuaded, in these interesting pursuits; and her name shall no longer be subordinate, in this respect, to that of the Sister Presidency.

But perhaps it will be said by some, that while there is an Observatory at Madras, one can hardly be required here; and that the necessary observations, may be made equally well there, as in Calcutta. This (overlooking the distance of the places, which effectually invalidates the objection) is indeed, to take a narrow view of a Science, whose extent is only bounded, by the limits of the universe. Even two Observatories to all India is but a small proportion; it is only one half of what was given by a Mogul Emperor, totally ignorant of the sublime and profound views which the genius of Europe has developed; and in no way interested as to the practical and real advantages which the cultivation of Astronomy offers to a maritime Nation. There is hardly an insignificant town in Europe, and in England hardly a gentleman's seat, where useful observations are not made, and many of the best instruments collected. Six public Observatories, as renowned for the instruments they contain, as for the learned and indefatigable astronomers that preside over them, though supported by five others hardly inferior, and by twenty distinguished private Observatories, are not thought sufficient for the United Kingdom. We see that Government at home have resolved on founding a seventh, at Cambridge. Five Observatories in Paris, and twelve in the rest of France, attest that lively people to be by no means the least diligent cultivators of this profound study. Many years ago, the Observatories scattered over the kingdoms of Europe amounted to thirty; and I suppose cannot now be less than forty. In this enumeration, we must not forget, that at that period, semi-barbarous Russia had two. Thus, whether we turn to the Scythian or the Tartar, not to say civilised Europe, an example is held out, worthy of our imitation; and with such facts as these to stimulate us, we must feel that the time is at hand when it shall no longer be a subject of regret, that Calcutta, the City of Palaces—the Metropolis of India—the Emporium of the Commerce of the East—the Birth place of the Asiatic Society—favorably situated, and having a cloudless sky, has neither Observatory, or Astronomer;—that for her, the Heavens in vain present an ever varying spectacle, as if to tempt the curiosity of man; and that her name alone, amongst the great cities of the world, is denied a place in the records of that Science, the pursuits of which afford the loftiest exercise to the human intellect; and the due cultivation of which, is the surest Seal upon the Glory of a Nation. That such regrets should so long have been our portion, I may, as a lover of Astronomy, lament: but as an humble admirer of the illustrious Nobleman, who presides over this Government, I rejoice that such a measure remains to add lustre to an administration, the splendour of which seemed to defy all accession.

Squall on the River.

We learn that during a severe Squall on the River on the evening of Sunday last, a Boat was upset near Serampore, and out of 30 Natives on board her, 22 were drowned and 16 saved.

Administrations to Estates.

Francis Gillander, Esq. late Agent to the Collector of Behar, deceased—George Mackillop, Esq.

Mr. Argeery Constantine, late of Calcutta, Merchant, deceased—Mr. John Lucas, Merchant.

Captain Thomas Kirehoffer, late of the Honorable Company's Bengal Military Establishment, deceased—James Weir Hogg, Esq.

Shipping Arrivals.**CALCUTTA.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Mar. 26	Camoens	Portz.	D. J. da Roza	Lisbon	June 11

MADRAS.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Mar. 12	Catherine	British	W. Knox	Covelong	—
12	Duke of Bedford	British	Oakes	Tellicherry	Feb. 29

BOMBAY.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
Mar. 2	George Home	British	J. A. Telfair	Portsmouth	Oct. 10
3	Futtay Mobarruck	Arab	Bin Mahomed	Rangoon	Jan. 9
3	Edrossey	Arab	Aboobucker	Calcutta	Jan. 7
4	Yacht Wellington	British	M. Freywer	Colombo	Feb. 9

Shipping Departures.**BOMBAY.**

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destination
Mar. 2	Angelica	Portz.	A. F. de Silva	Demaun
3	Lord Castlereagh	British	F. D. Briggs	London

Stations of Vessels in the River.

MARCH 25, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—FUTTAH ROHOMAN (Arab)—MARY ANN, inward-bound, remains.

Kedgerie.—PREMEIRO REY DO REINO UNIDO, (P.) inward-bound, remains.—CONDE DO RIO PARDO (P.) outward-bound, remains.—LAZELIE EUGENIE (F.), ACATA (Amer.), and HASTINGS (brig), proceeded down.—MADRAS, outward-bound, remains.

New Anchorage.—H. M. S. GLASGOW.—BRITANNIA.

Saugor.—BARRETO JUNIOR (P.) and CATHARINE, gone to Sea on the 24th instant.

Nautical Notice.

Bombay, March 6, 1822.—The GEORGE HOME, Captain J. A. Telfair, from Portsmouth the 10th of October, anchored in the Harbour on Saturday evening, having touched at Colombo to procure water, and to land some Passengers.

Major General Reynell and Suite landed on Monday morning, under the honors due to his rank.—*Gazette.*

Passengers.

List of Passengers proceeding to Europe on board the private Ship MADRAS, Captain G. Wellden.

To Europe.—Mrs. Anne Grant, Mrs. L. Addison, Mrs. C. McPherson, H. Lushington, Esq. a Civil Servant on this Establishment, Mr. Eneas Mackintosh, and James Mackillop, Esq. *Children:* Misses Caroline Maxwell, Julia Maxwell, Harriet Adam, Mary Ann Baron, and C. McPherson; Masters Francis Adam, Lewis Grant, Thomas Browne, and C. McPherson.

Passengers per GEORGE HOME, from Portsmouth to Bombay.—Lieutenant Corke, 15th Regiment of Native Infantry, Mrs. Corke, Lieutenant Greaves, 8th Regiment, Mr. Daly, Miss Daly, Lieutenant Arnold, of the Bombay Marine, Mr. Phillipson, Assistant Surgeon, and Mr. Griffiths.

Passengers per YACHT WELLINGTON, from Colombo to Bombay.—Major General Reynell, and Lieutenant Meade, A. D. C.

Passengers per LORD CASTLEREAGH, from Bombay for London.—The Honorable Mrs. Buchanan, Masters Ralph A. Buchanan, James John Buchanan, and Alexander Buchanan; Miss Campbell, Lieutenant I. E. Baynes, 4th Regiment of Native Infantry, Lieutenant B. Jotice, 1st Battalion 3d Regiment, Lieutenant T. Forbers, of the 10th Regiment, Captain E. Wood, Mrs. Rich, Misses Eliza Emma Grieve, Maria Augusta Grieve, Sophia Louisa Grieve, Amelia Grieve, and Lucy Henderson—Dunsterville, Master Edmond Holland, *To St. Helena.*—Assistant Surgeon Dawe, Lieutenant Colonel Robert Barclay.

Births.

At Ballygunge, on the 25th instant, the Wife of Captain R. H. SNEYD, Commanding the Governor General's Body Guard, of a Son.

At Dum-Dum, on the 17th instant, the Lady of Lieutenant J. S. ROTTON, of Artillery, of a Daughter.